

The second part of

her when I am gone, and she is old and cannot helpe her selfe,
you shall haue forty fir.

Bar. Go to, stand aside.

Feeble By my troth I care not, a man can die but once, we
owe God a death, ile nere beare a base mind, and't beee my
destiny: so, and't be not, so, no man's too good to serue's prince,
and let it go which way it will, he that dies this yeere is quit for
the next.

Bar. Well said, th'art a good fellow.

Feeble Faith ile beare no base mind.

Enter Falstaffe and the Iustices.

Fal. Come sir, which men shall I haue?

Shal. Foure of which you please.

Bar. Sir, a word with you, I haue three pound to free Moul-
dy and Bulcalfe.

Fal. Go to, well.

Shal. Come sir Iohn, which foure wil you haue?

Fal. Do you chuse for me.

Shal. Mary then, Mouldy, Bulcalfe, Feeble, and Sadow.

Fal. Mouldy and Bulcalfe, for you Mouldy stay at home, til
you are past seruice: and for your part Bulcalfe, grow til you
come vnto it, I will none of you.

Shal. Sir Iohn, sir Iohn, doe not your selfe wrong, they are
your likeliest men, and I would haue you serude with the
best.

Fal. Wil you tel me (master Shallow) how to chuse a man?
care I for the limbe, the thewes, the stature, bulke and big af-
semblance of a man: giue me the spirit M. Shallow: heres Wart,
you see what a ragged apparance it is, a shall charge you, and
discharge you with the motion of a pewterers hammer, come
off and on swifter then he that gibbers on the brewers bucket:
and this same halfe facde fellow Shadow, giue me this man, he
presents no marke to the enemy, the fo-man may with as great
aime leuel at the edge of a pen-knife, and for a retraite how
swiftly wil this Feeble the womans Tailer runne off? O giue
mee the spare men, and spare me the great ones, putte mee a
caliuer

Henry the fo

caliuer into Warts hand Bardolfe.

Bar. Hold Wart, trauers thas, t

Fal. Come mannage me your cali-
good, exceeding good, O giue me
chopt Balde, shot: well said yfaith
hold, theres a tester for thee.

Shal. He is not his crafts-maste
remember at Mile-end-greene, wh
I was then sir Dagonet in Arthur
quiuer fellow, and a would manna
would about and about, and come
rah, tah, tah, would a say, bounce w
would a go, and againe would a co
fellow.

Fal. These fellowes wooll doe v
you M. Scilens, I will not vse many
wel gentlemen both, I thank you, I
Bardolfe, giue the souldiers coates.

Shal. Sir Iohn, the Lord blesse
fares, God send vs peace at your r
our old acquaintance be renewed, p
to the court.

Fal. Fore God would you wou

Shal. Go to, I haue spoke at a w

Fal. Fare you well gentle gentle

Shal. On Bardolfe, leade the m
fetch off these iustices, I do see the b
Lord, Lord, how subiect we old m
this same staru'd iustice hath done
of the wildnesse of his youth, and
bout Turne-bull street, and euery t
to the hearer then the Turkes tribu
at Clements Inne, like a man made
ring, when a was naked, he was fo
reddish, with a head fantasticaly ca
a was so forlorne, that his demensio